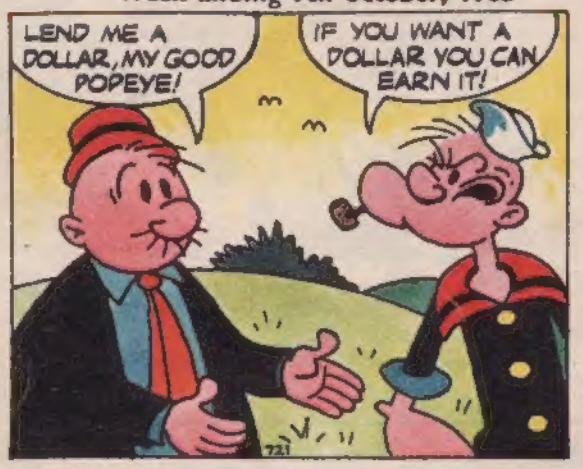
TV COMIC

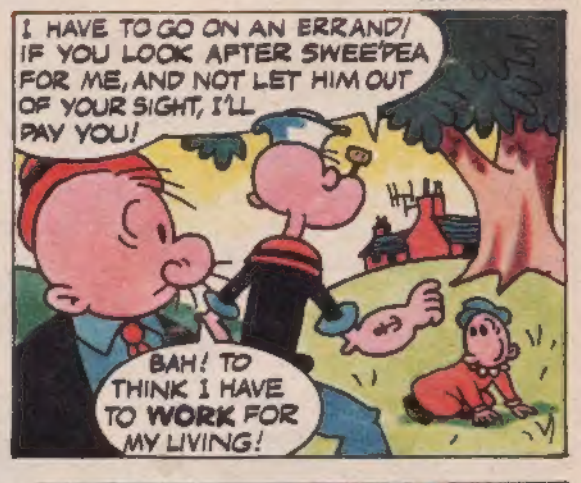
Inside: The Avengers and Arthur Haynes and Dermot Kelly

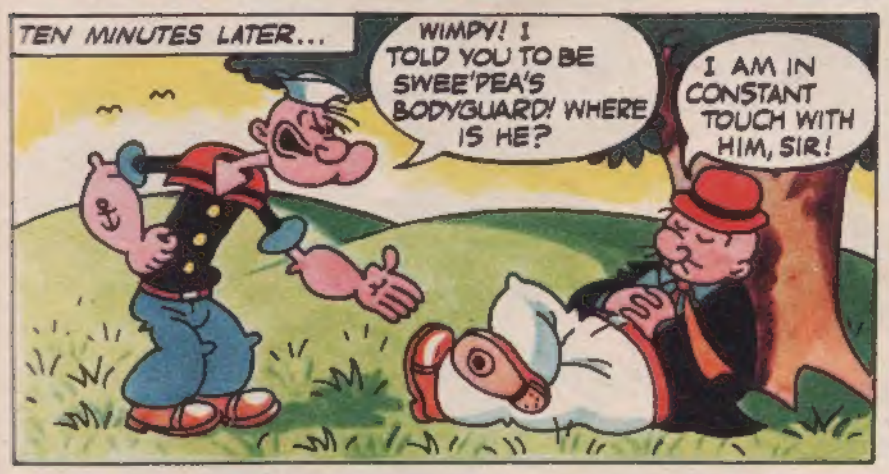
6D

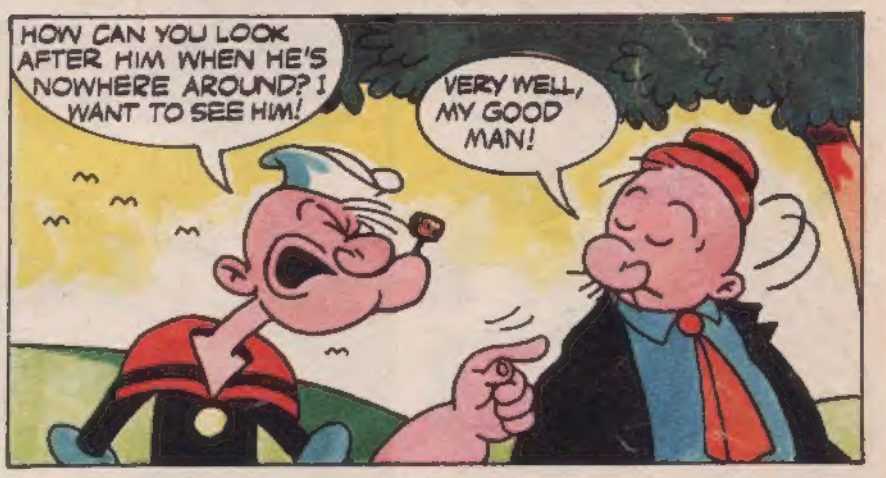
Every Monday | Week Ending 9th October, 1965 | Number 721

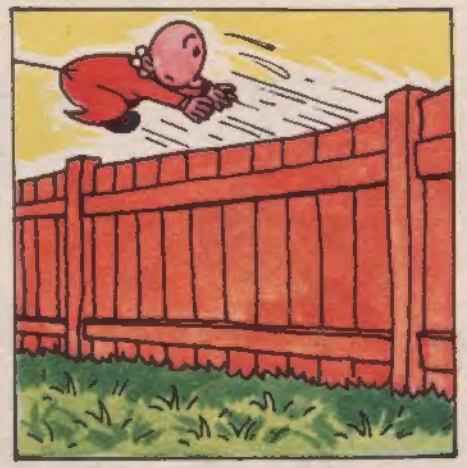
POPEYE

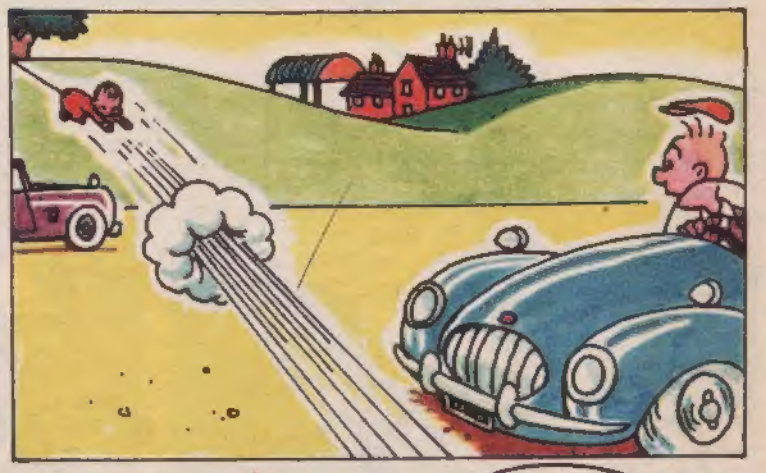


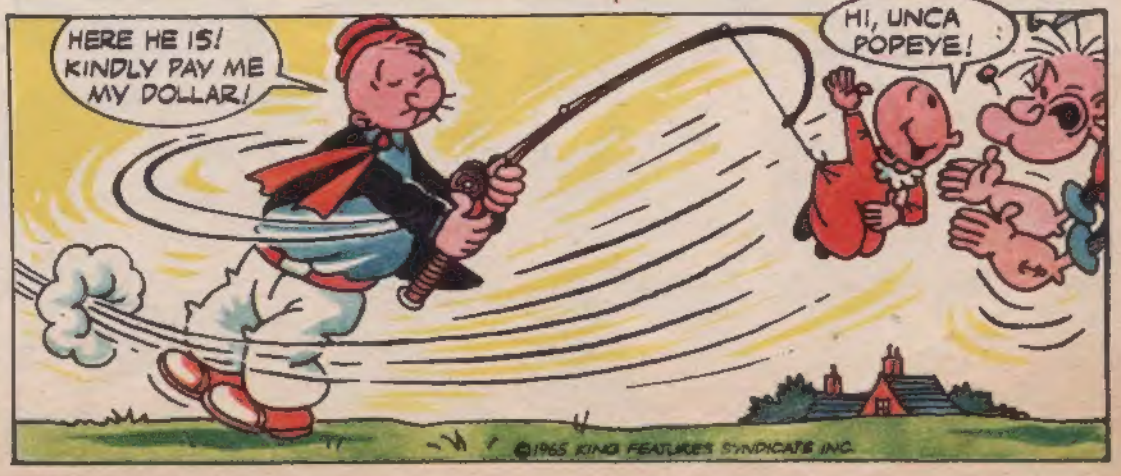

I HAVE TO GO ON AN ERRAND! IF YOU LOOK AFTER SWEE'PEA FOR ME, AND NOT LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT, I'LL PAY YOU!
BAH! TO THINK I HAVE TO WORK FOR MY LIVING!











THE AVENGERS

RIVAL spies are fighting for a briefcase containing important plans. The case has been thrown from an office window into the back seat of Steed's vintage Bentley. Steed appears to have been knocked out in the fight . . . but . . .

HONEST, I'M WORKING FOR MR. MUGG. HE TOLD ME HE WAS A SECRET AGENT.
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE BEEN KIDDED, OLD CHAP. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT BAD ARM.

STEED RECOGNISES THE TONE OF THE BENTLEY'S OLD HOOTER...
THAT'S MRS. PEEL SIGNALLING! SHE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!
I'M NOT MISSING THIS!

Published by arrangement with A.B.C. Television Limited

THANKS FOR THE SCOOTER, SON.

HOY! I'M COMING TOO!

WE'VE HAD IT, GUV'NOR— THERE'S A POLICE CAR BEHIND.

NEVER MIND THE CAR BEHIND— WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE ONE IN FRONT?

ACTING ON IMPULSE, STEED SWINGS LEFT SUDDENLY ON TO A ROUGH TRACK...

SO THAT'S WHERE MY CAR WENT!

HI! THEY'RE SHUTTING US OUT!

THEY MUST BE IN WITH THE GANG!

THAT BRILLIANT THOUGHT HAD OCCURRED TO ME!

QUICK, SON— LET'S PUT ON THESE CLOWNS' OUTFITS!

YEAH— THEY'LL MAKE GOOD DISGUISES!

MRS. PEEL IS ALSO IN DISGUISE, BUT NOT FROM CHOICE. FLINT HAS THROWN A FORTUNE TELLER'S ROBE AROUND HER SO THAT SHE CAN NOT BE RECOGNISED ON THE FAIRGROUND. THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT IS A LARGE MOTOR CARAVAN BESIDE THE BIG TOP, WHERE THEY ARE KNOWN AS 'THE BENDERS'— A STRONG-MAN ACT IN THE CIRCUS.

OUR LITTLE FORTUNE-TELLER IS GOING TO STAY HERE AND LIKE IT.

I CAN TELL YOUR FORTUNE, ANYWAY— IT'S BLEAK! PRETTY SOON YOU'RE IN FOR AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE!

ONE SQUAWK AND YOU'RE FINISHED. THIS GUN IS SILENCED.

YEAH— AN' NO MORE KICKS IN THE EAR!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, GUV'NOR?

ANY CLUE THAT LEADS US TO MRS. PEEL. SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER!

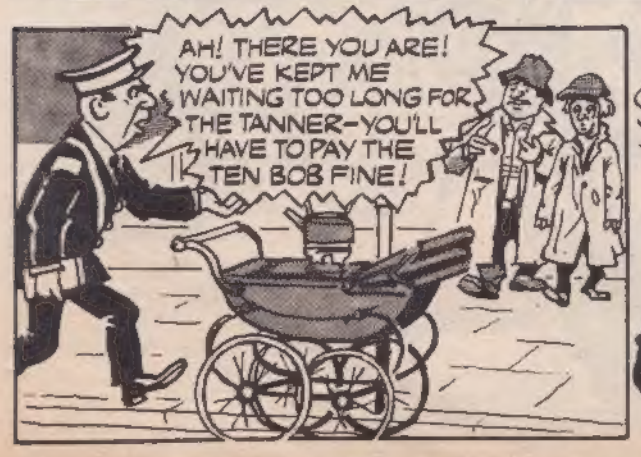
What lies ahead for John Steed now? Don't miss next week's TV Comic

ARTHUR HAYNES & DERMOT "IRISH" KELLY

ME TOO, IRISH MATE— BUT WE'VE ONLY GOT A SHILLING LEFT!
TO BE SURE, ARTHUR—I'M STARVED!
'ERE! THIS LOOKS LIKE A RESPECTABLE CAFF! WE'LL SPEND OUR LAST BOB ON A CUPPA AND A SAUSAGE ROLL!
CAFE
GOOD IDEA!
OH DEAR! I STILL FEEL AS IF I'VE A HOLE IN MY TUMMY!
YEAH! THAT NOSH-UP WOULDN'T FILL A SPARROW!

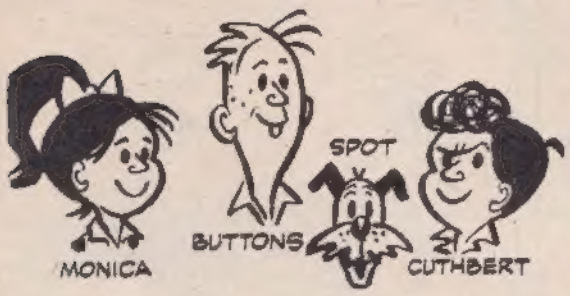
COO! AND WE'RE FLAT SKINT!
OI, YOU TWO! YOU HAVEN'T PUT A TANNER IN THE PARKING METER FOR THIS PRAM! UNLESS YOU PUT ONE IN QUICKLY I'LL FINE YOU TEN BOB!
WE'VE GOT TO EARN A TANNER, IRISH! GO AND CARRY THAT BLOKE'S BAG!
BANK
RIGHT, ARTHUR!
I'LL CARRY THAT HEAVY BAG FOR YOU, SIR!
N-NO! I CAN MANAGE IT...

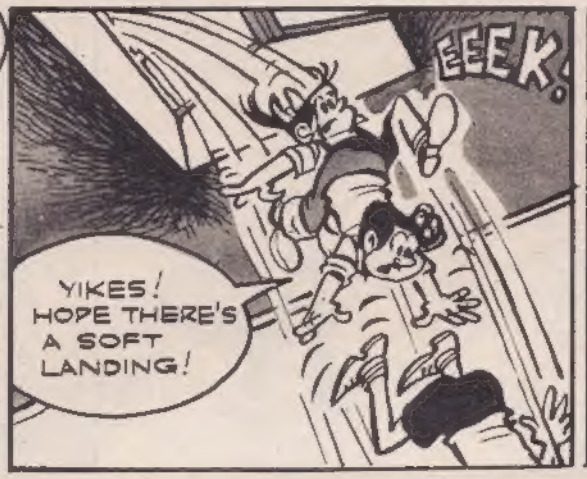
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S ROBIN BANKS, THE NOTORIOUS HOLD-UP MAN! WE'VE BEEN AFTER HIM FOR YEARS! THERE'LL BE A REWARD FOR THIS!
OH, IT WAS NOTHING, SIR!

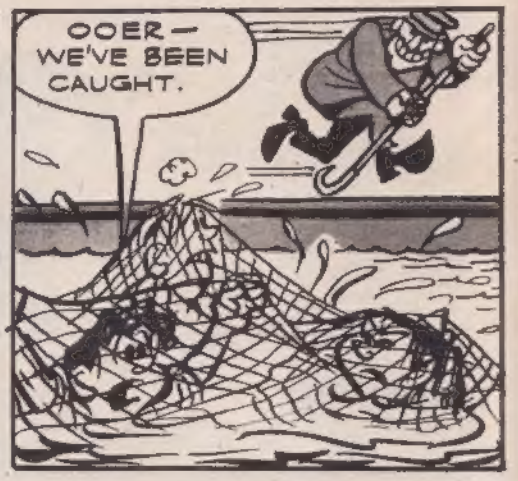


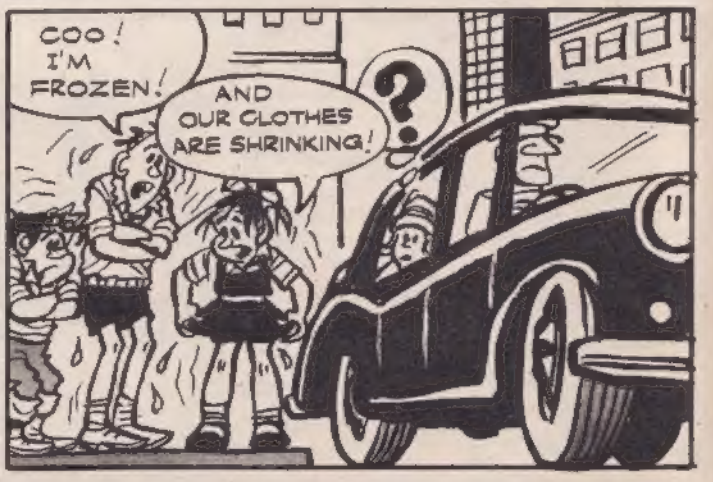
Irish is caught napping at the baby show next week

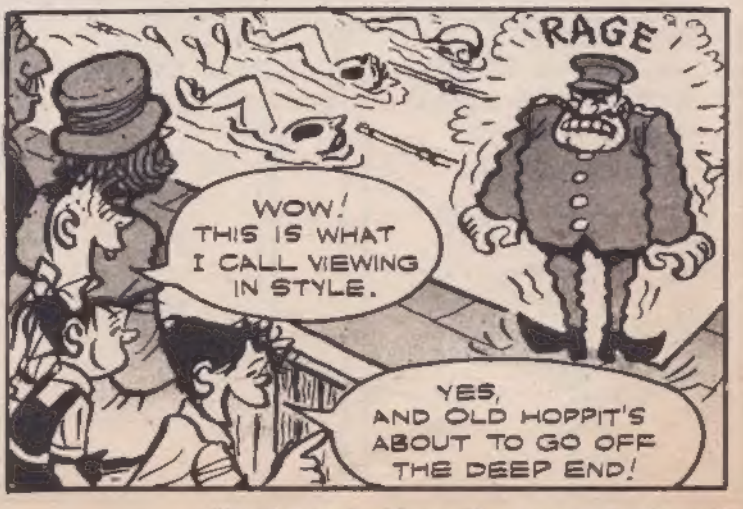
TV TERRORS





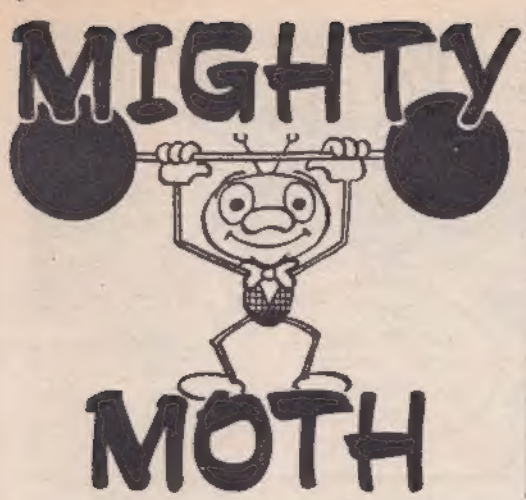




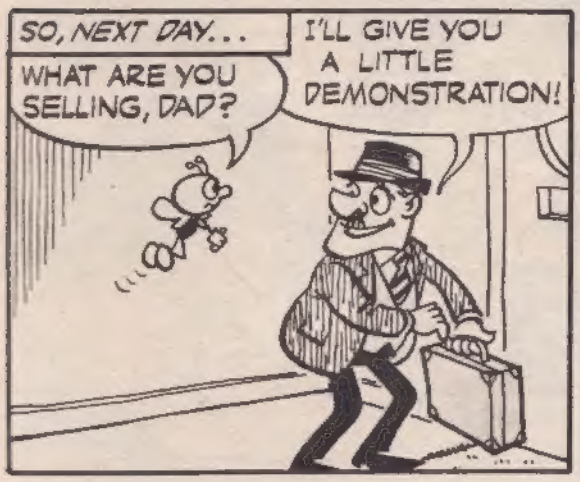


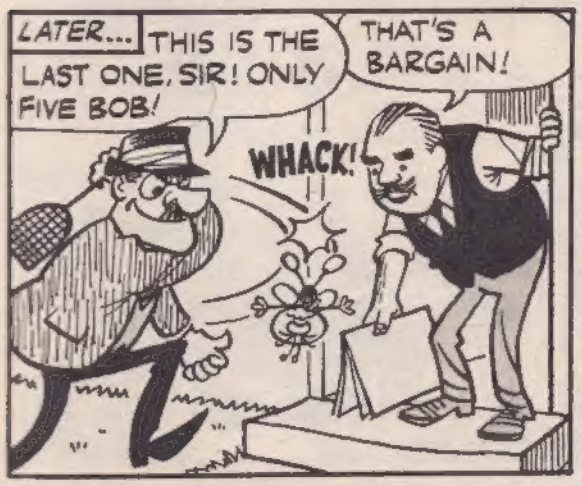
Next week, Hoppit scores a big hit

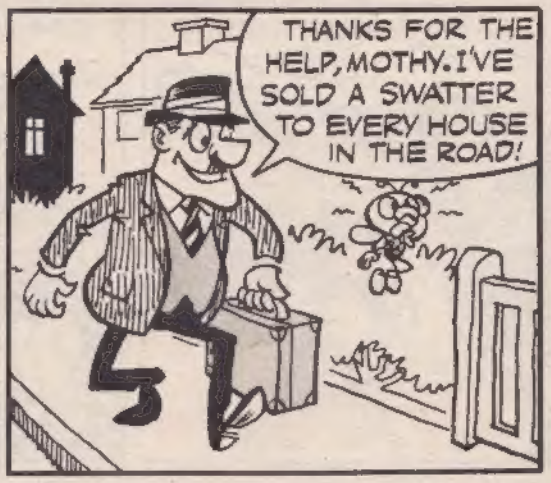
MIGHTY MOTH

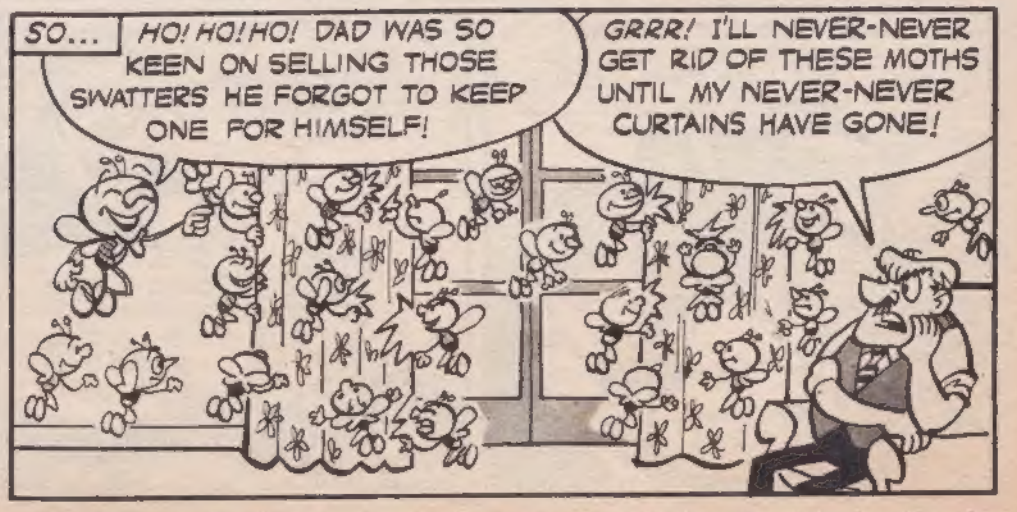


WHERE DID YOU GET THE MONEY TO PAY FOR THESE NEW CURTAINS, DAD?
I GOT THEM ON THE 'NEVER-NEVER'!
721
NOW I MUST EARN SOME EXTRA MONEY TO PAY FOR THEM—AH, WHAT'S THIS? 'DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMAN WANTED'! THAT'S THE JOB FOR ME!



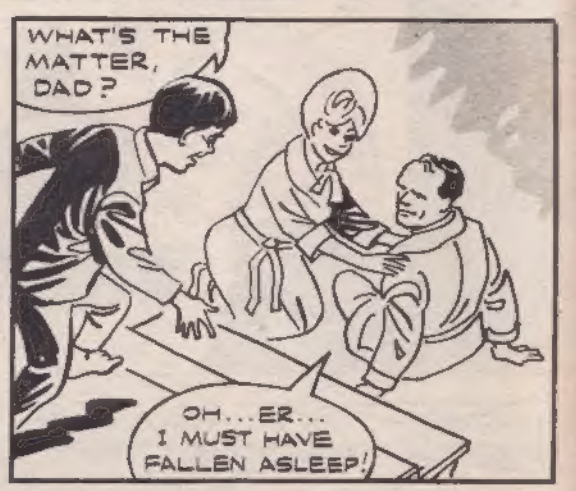


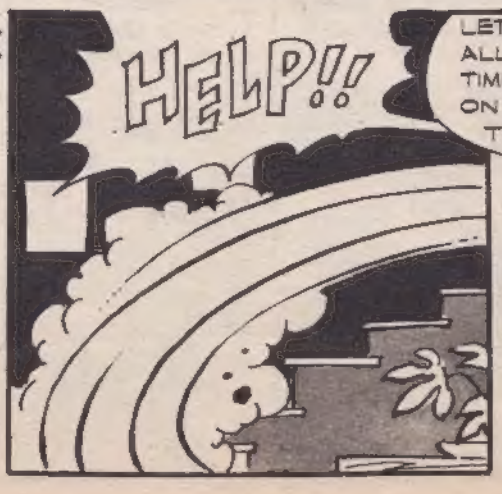



SO...
HO! HO! HO! DAD WAS SO KEEN ON SELLING THOSE SWATTERS HE FORGOT TO KEEP ONE FOR HIMSELF!
GRRR! I'LL NEVER-NEVER GET RID OF THESE MOTHS UNTIL MY NEVER-NEVER CURTAINS HAVE GONE!

Next week Dad gets a headache over Mighty Moth's toothache

THE DICKIE HENDERSON FAMILY



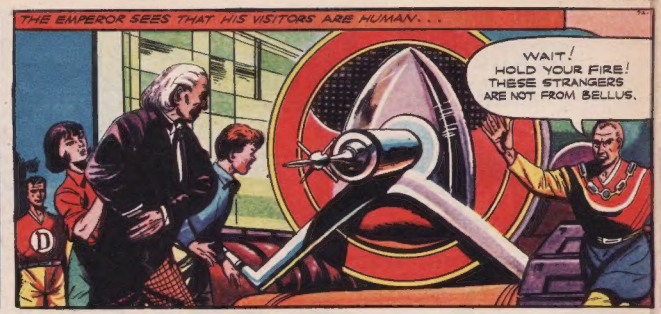


Based on the Rediffusion Television series "The Dickie Henderson Show"

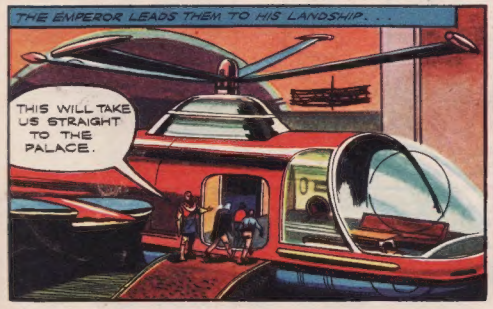
More fun with Dickie next week

DOCTOR WHO

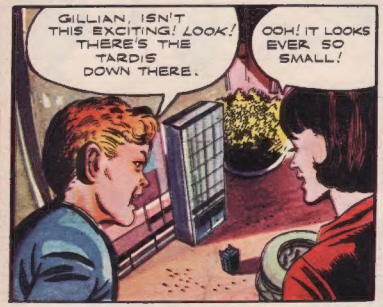
DR. Who, John and Gillian have landed on the planet Demeter. The time travellers are mistaken for enemies and find themselves confronted by a giant destructor machine.

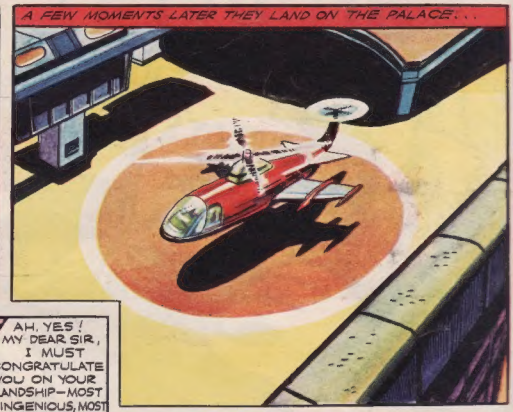


SO THAT'S WHY GRANDFATHER TOOK THAT STAR FROM HIS POCKET!
GREETINGS! I SEE YOU HAVE OUR SYMBOL AND COME IN PEACE. PLEASE COME BACK WITH ME TO MY PALACE AND WE SHALL WELCOME YOU WITH A GREAT BANQUET!
HURRAH! A FEAST!



THIS LANDSHIP WAS THE INVENTION OF OUR CHIEF SCIENTIST.
QUITE SO. A MOST INGENIOUS CRAFT INDEED, MY DEAR EMPEROR. VERY DIFFERENT FROM OUR TARDIS, OF COURSE.





JUST BEFORE WE SIT DOWN I WOULD LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR CHIEF SCIENTIST AND INVENTOR.
AH, YES! MY DEAR SIR, I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR LANDSHIP—MOST INGENIOUS, MOST INGENIOUS!

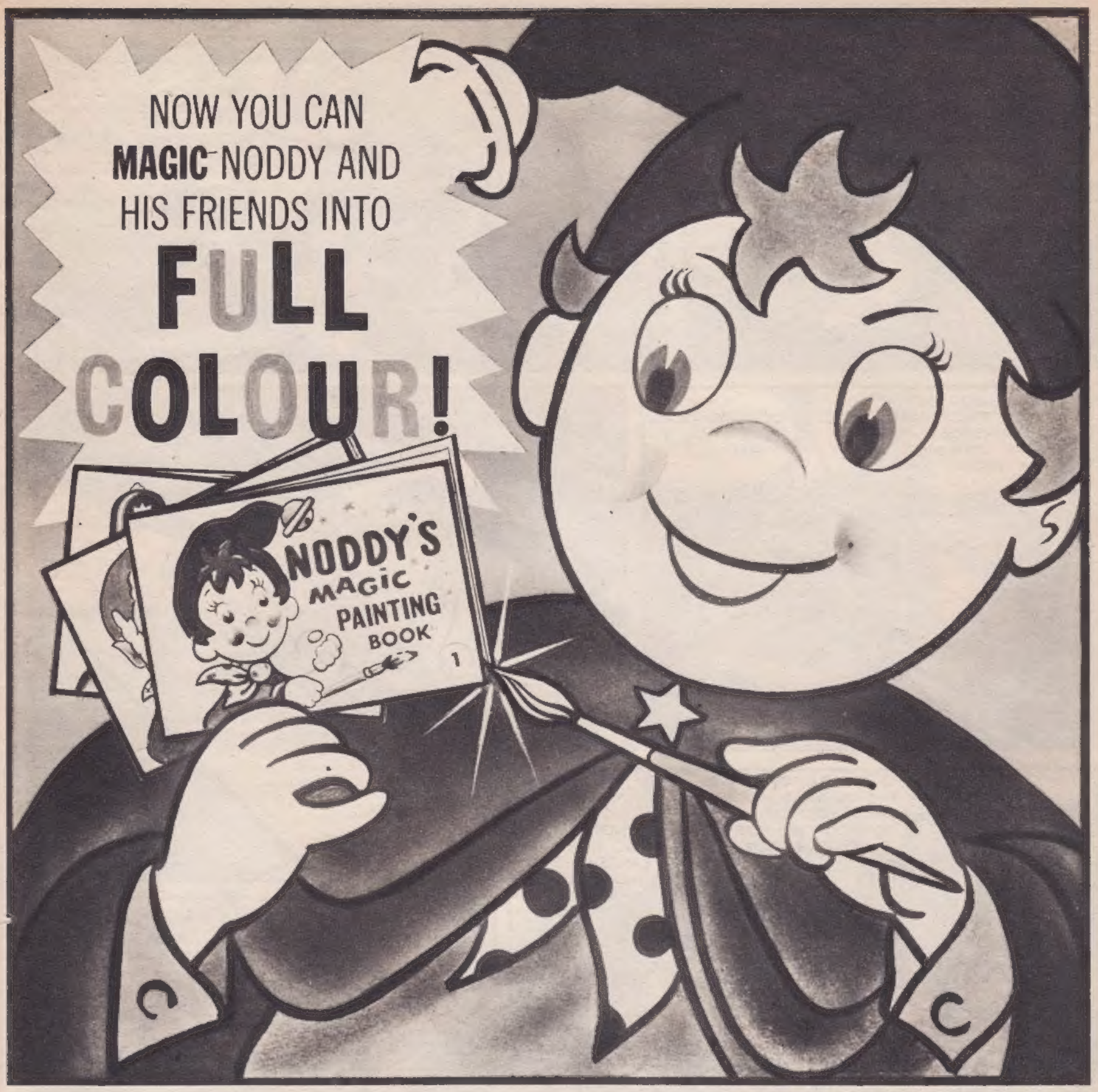
LATER, AT THE BANQUET...
MARVELLOUS! LOOK AT ALL THAT FOOD! WHAT A FEAST!
JOHN—THERE'S THAT NOISE AGAIN AND THE PALACE SEEMS TO BE SHAKING!

©-BBC tv 1965

Be sure not to miss next week's exciting Dr. Who.

NOW YOU CAN **MAGIC** NODDY AND HIS FRIENDS INTO

FULL COLOUR!



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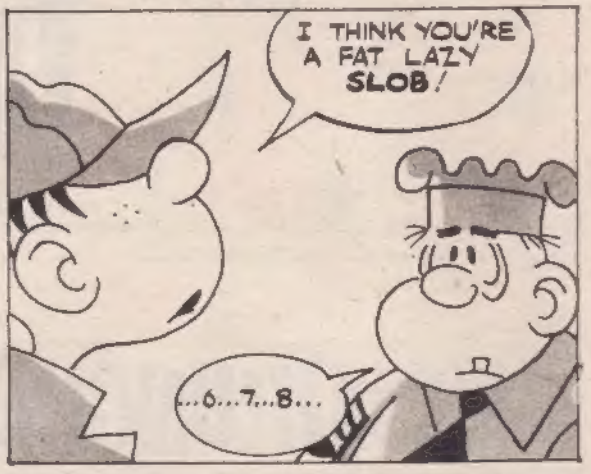
How? With these marvellous Magic Painting Books, *free* with Kellogg's Ricicles!

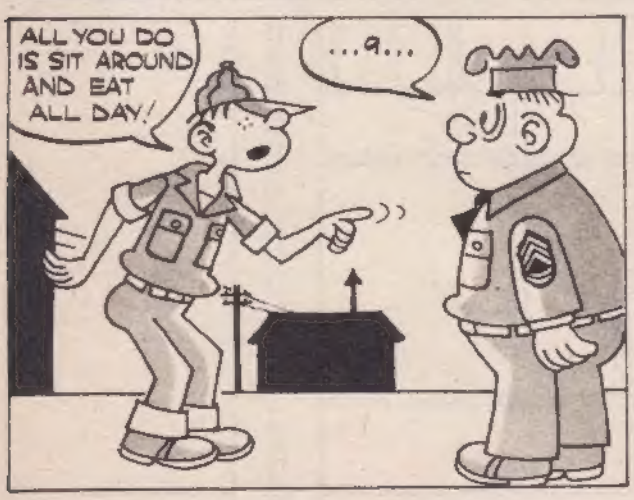
Yes, inside every special packet of Noddy's favourite breakfast cereal, he's put one of these special presents—just for you. The magic pages seem to be full of ordinary drawings, but when you brush over them with clean water, hey presto! full colour paintings appear! *Magic* paintings!

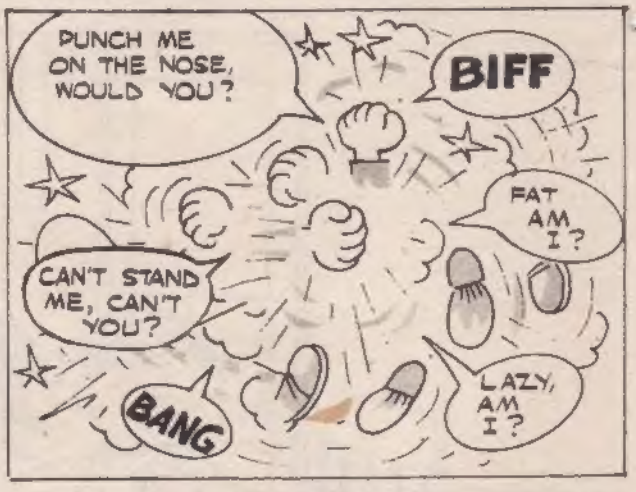
There are *three* different Magic Painting Books to collect—one in every packet of Kellogg's Ricicles. And every book has 10 drawings of Noddy and his friends, just waiting for you to magic them into full colour—*plus* eight ordinary drawings for you to paint.

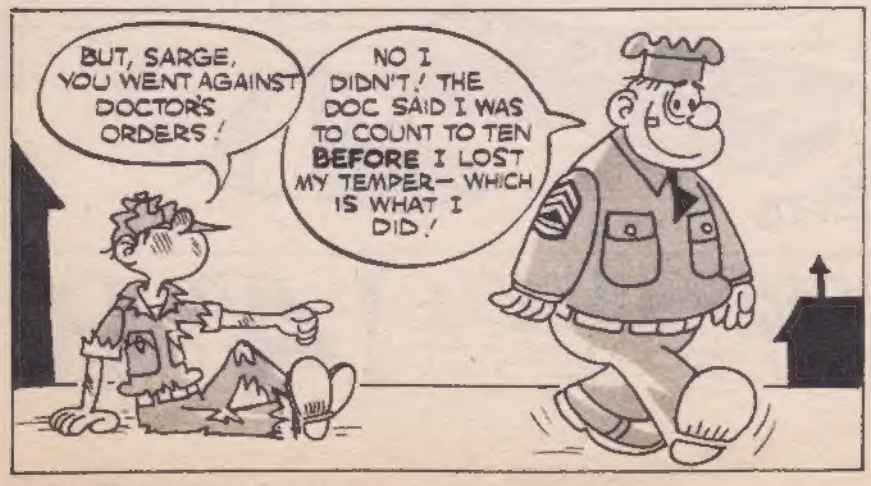
ASK FOR THE SPECIAL PACKETS OF CRISPY CRUNCHY RICICLES AND GET YOUR MAGIC PAINTING BOOKS!

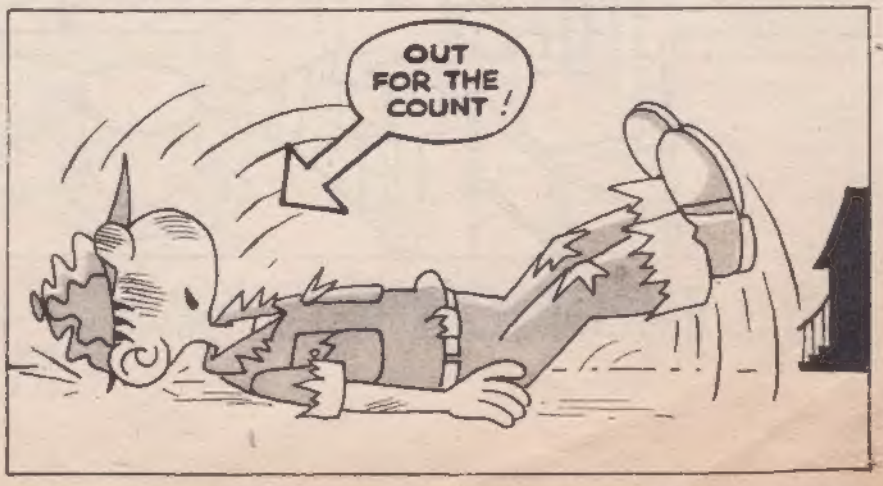
BEETLE BAILEY








BUT, SARGE, YOU WENT AGAINST DOCTOR'S ORDERS!
NO I DIDN'T! THE DOC SAID I WAS TO COUNT TO TEN BEFORE I LOST MY TEMPER - WHICH IS WHAT I DID!



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Climb aboard for laughs on Rocky's motorbike next week

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

J. Scott, Cheltenham, Glos.

L. Cooper, Darlington, Co. Durham.

B Connor, Hornchurch, Essex.

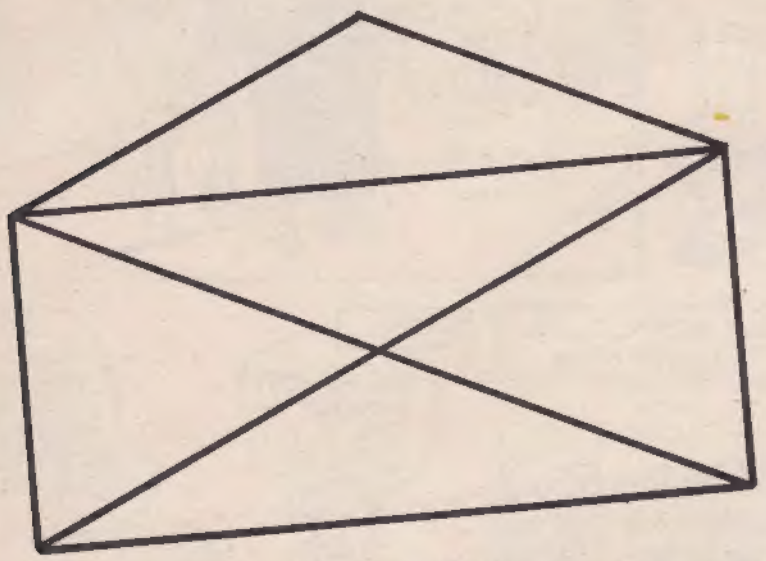
S. Witt, Fordingbridge, Hants.

FRY'S CRUNCHIE PUZZLE No. 8

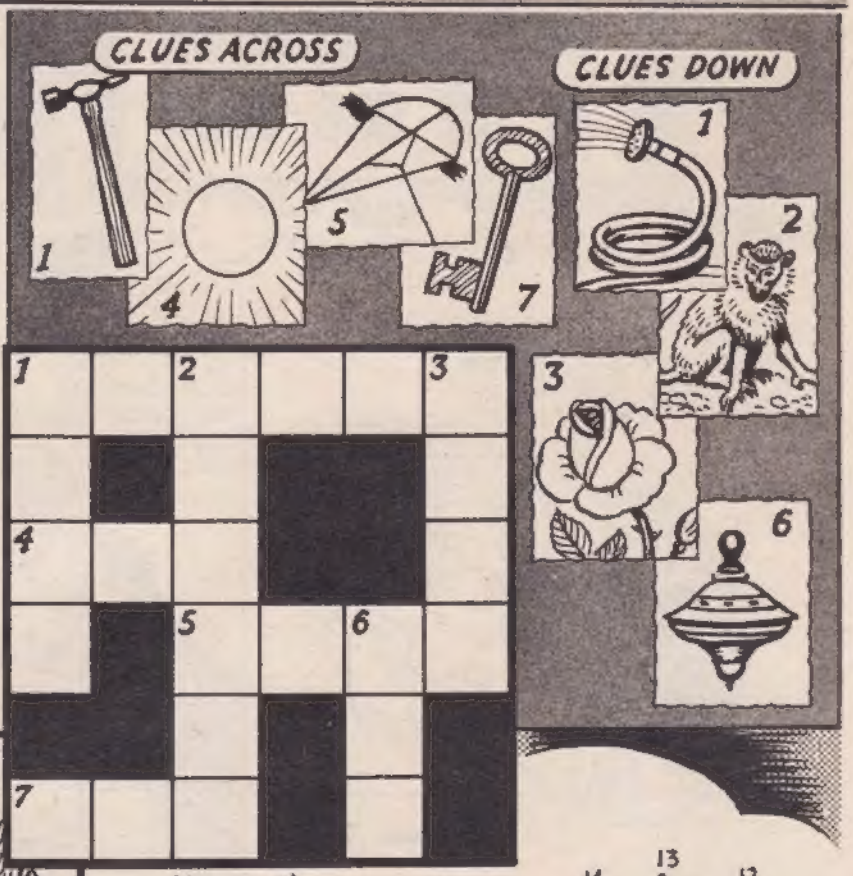
JOHN AND JILL ARE SPOTTING EVERYTHING IN THE ROOM THAT BEGINS WITH 'C'. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THEM?

FRY'S CRUNCHIE IS SIMPLY SCRUNCHIEOUS! CRUNCH ONE AND SEE! 4D & 6D

Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE



1. FRED SAID "DRAW THIS SHAPE WITHOUT LIFTING YOUR PENCIL FROM THE PAPER OR GOING OVER ANY LINE TWICE". *IT TOOK ME QUITE A TIME BUT I DID IT. CAN YOU?*



2. WHERE DID YOU GO FOR YOUR HOLIDAYS? *WAS IT ANY OF THESE WELL-KNOWN PLACES?*

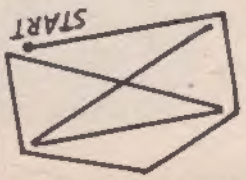
3. JUST DRAW A LINE CONNECTING THE DOTS FROM 1 TO 38 TO FIND THE SUBJECT OF FRED'S DOTTY DRAWING.

4

5. BY ALTERING ONE LETTER EACH TIME AND MAKING A REAL WORD ON EACH LINE I TURNED DOG INTO CAT IN THREE MOVES. *CAN YOU DO IT TOO?*

ANSWERS

1. *IN CASE YOU FOUND IT TOO DIFFICULT*



2. *SWANAGE, MINEHEAD, DARTMOUTH, CHESTER.*

3. *IS A PAIR OF FIELDMICE.*

4. *HOLD THE ANSWER UP TO A MIRROR*

5. *DOG. DOT. COT. CAT.*

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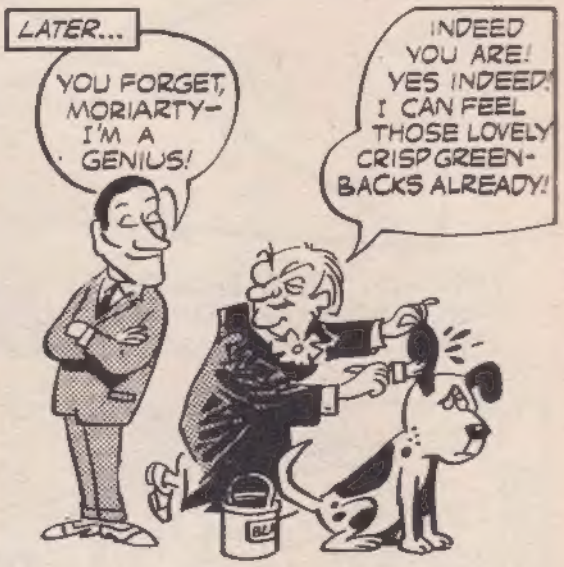
THE TELEGOONS

IN

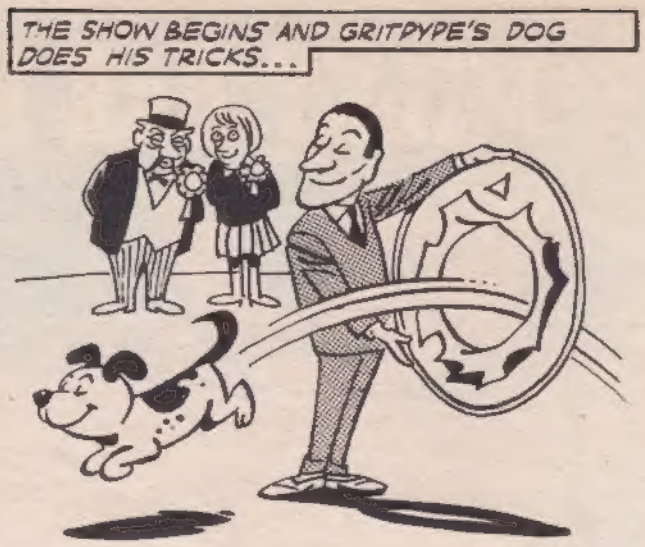
DIRTY DEEDS DOWN AT THE DOG SHOW

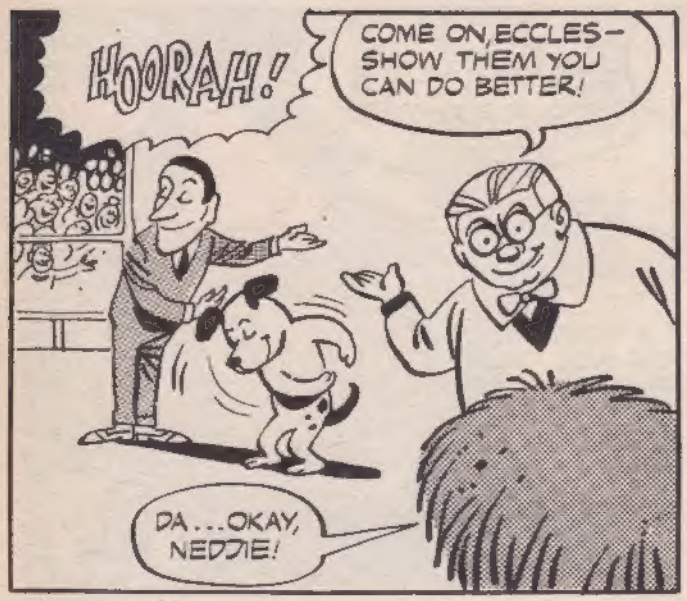
LOOK! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO MAKE SOME MONEY!
BUT HE'S NOT OUR DOG! THE REAL OWNER MIGHT SEE HIM!
WUFF'S DOG SHOW
CLEVEREST DOG OF THE YEAR
£10-AND SILVER CUP TO THE WINNER

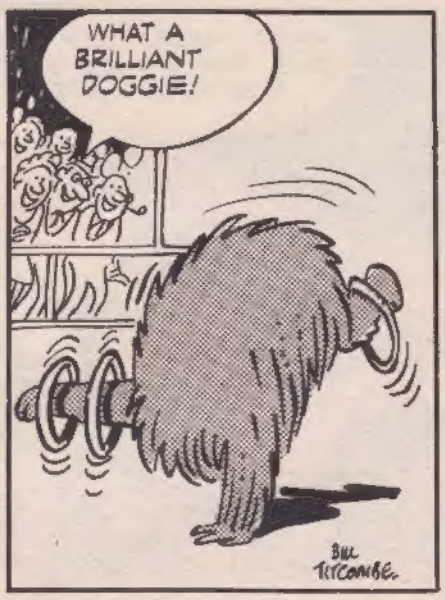


MEANWHILE...
I WISH I HAD A CLEVER DOG!
DA...WHAT D'YA WANT A DOG FOR, NEDDIE? I COULD DO ALL DE TRICKS A DOG COULD DO— JUST THROW DAT STICK!
CLEVEREST DOG OF THE YEAR
£10-AND SILVER
TO THE WINN

BACK HOME...
THERE! WITH MY OLD GRANDAD'S TIBETAN YAK FUR COAT ON, ECCLES LOOKS JUST LIKE A SHAGGY SHEEP-DOG! HE CAN WIN THE FIRST PRIZE FOR US!







The laughs come fast when the Goons

The MILKY BAR KID

THE Milky Bar Kid and Jane . take a trip along a dis-used branch line to the deserted town of Bridesville with Abel Slack, a railway linesman. As they arrive. three crooks come out of one of the old station buildings . . .

THE MILKY BAR KID AND JANE ARE DRIVEN BACK INTO THE MAIN LINE BY THE CROOKS .....

OKAY, PULL UP HERE!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE TRAIN WILL STOP FOR YOU, MISTER?
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, KID, BUT IT AIN'T US THAT'S GONNA STOP IT — IT'S YOU!
YES, SIR! IF YOU DON'T GET MOVIN' UP THAT LINE AND STOP THE TRAIN, YOUR LITTLE FRIEND IS GONNA MEET WITH A NASTY ACCIDENT!

IT'S DUE IN TEN MINUTES! I'VE JUST GOTTA STOP THAT TRAIN!
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO JUMP ABOARD A COACH!
AS MILKY BAR KID REACHES THE LEDGE ABOVE THE TUNNEL HE HEARS THE ROAR OF THE APPROACHING TRAIN....
HERE SHE COMES!

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More Milky Bar Kid thrills next week.